

## New-York Daily Tribune

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## NEWS OF THE DAY.

## THE WAR.

—We have dates from Fort Charleston to the 4th instant. The siege was going on favorably. Admiral Dahlgren and all his officers are confident of success. A correspondent says that the grand battle will begin during this week, and will be the most furious of the war. The Ironsides are within 500 yards of Sumter. Both sides are putting up land batteries on James and Morris Islands. There has been little cannonading of late. The enemy are evidently saving their ammunition. Union reinforcements have arrived. The capture of about 500 Rebels by the New-York "Lost Children" (*Engfins Perdus*) is reported. They had gone to a small island near Folly Island, where our men succeeded in bagging the whole lot with scarcely a shot of fight. Our English friends have had their feelings hurt again. On the night of the 1st, a blockade-runner tried to get out of Charleston harbor, but was discovered by the Ironsides and sunk by a broadside. It is supposed that a fine load of cotton was lost to the Liverpool market; the crew very probably went down with the vessel. On the previous night the steamer Kate, a swift, Clyde-built craft, was captured by the Ironsides. The Kate had a cargo of cotton from Wilmington. She was sent North to be condemned.

—By the George Washington, from New-Orleans, we have dates to the first inst. There is no war news. Not a word about the great defeat of Banks by Dick Taylor, over which the Rebels have had a week's crow. Banks, in utter obliviousness of his ruinous defeat has gone up to Vicksburg to shake hands with Grant, and examine the configuration of that "last ditch," in which sundry Rebel armies have promised to die.

—The Hon. Mattin L. Fisher declines the nomination of the Democratic State Convention of Iowa for Governor. He places his declination on the ground that, from representations made to him, he is satisfied that he was not fairly nominated.

—The Government states that the newspaper articles recently published in Washington, indicating danger of a war with England, are without the slightest official authority or cognizance.

## GENERAL NEWS.

—A furious and bloody draft riot at Sugar Grove, Warren Co., Penn., is described to us by a correspondent. He says that when the draft began on Tuesday morning, an armed mob suddenly appeared and ordered the Marshal to stop; he refused, and the mob fired into the room, killing the Marshal (Hugh Quinn) and three others, and wounding several more. They set the building on fire, and started to sack the finest houses in the place. A negro nearly blind was killed, and another negro's shop destroyed. The Home Guard and the citizens flew to arms, and in a short time the rioters were confronted by a force of 100; the Captain gave them five minutes to disperse; they refused; the guard fired, killing the leader and eight other rioters at the first volley; the mob returned the fire, killing five citizens; they got another volley and then the bayonet, and were put to flight, running into a building they had used as a rendezvous; here they were surrounded, and finally taken to the jail. The people were furious, and made desperate efforts to get at the villains and hang them on the spot. As it was too late of them were killed. Such are the main features of the writer's detailed account. We prefer to hold the letter back until some confirmation of the rather large story arrives in the usual course.

—A murder was committed about 5 1/2 a.m. on Friday, at No. 312 West Thirty-third street, the victim being a Mrs. Caroline Heisterburg, a widow lady, a native of Germany, 23 years of age, and the mother of three children. The murderer is Frederick Muntz, a German, employed as a grocery clerk in the store of Nicholas Helmer, brother to the deceased. It appears that he had fallen desperately in love with the deceased. Some weeks since, he made advances of marriage to the widow, and they were received in a manner that led him to suppose he was not distasteful to her. So matters progressed for some weeks, until finally Mrs. H. commenced treating him rather coolly, which Muntz ascribed to the fact that she had seen some one whom she liked better than him. This appears to have preyed upon his mind, until on Friday morning, in an uncontrollable fit of jealousy, he determined on taking her life. He seized a cleaver and a carving-knife, and struck her a violent blow in the face with the cleaver, rendering her senseless; this blow he followed up by two more, and then cut her throat. The prisoner told the brother what he had done, and then walked up to the Twentieth Precinct Station-House and gave himself up.

—Stocks took a downward turn yesterday morning except for two or three, which appear to be under the control of powerful forces. The bears hammered with more than ordinary vigor. At the Second Board the market was lower all round, except for Harlem and Prairie du Chien, which were both active and higher. Sterling Exchange has been dull at 140/145. France is 4 1/2 p. Freight is rather firmer, and the offerings are fair. Money continues active and rates are firmer. The prevailing rate in the street is 7 1/2 cent, but some borrowers have paid 7, while a few first class houses obtain what they want at 5 1/2 cent. Gold is lower. There is an active business both outside and at the Board. At the latter it opened at 127 1/2, and was sold down to 127 1/4 with a business of more than \$200,000, then recovered at the close to 127 1/2, and at 1 o'clock receded to 127 1/4. During the afternoon it declined again and closed at 127 1/4.

Correspondence from Missouri and Indiana, and several communications on the subject of negroes are printed on our second page this morning. The third page is taken up with

the trial of the rioters and other local news. On the seventh page is a letter from Paris.

## THE BRIGHTENED PROSPECT.

The French Army and People chafe under the stinging insult that has been put upon their nation by the Autocrat through Prince Gorchakoff in his reply to the Six Points presented by the Allied Courts of Paris, London, and Vienna, with respect to Poland, and their call for War with Russia is earnest and all but unanimous. Napoleon may resist it—if Great Britain and Austria should shrink from the trial by battle to which Alexander II. so plainly invites them, we think he will; but he cannot do it, even though deserted by his Allies, without an immense sacrifice of prestige. In fact, Russia has thrown down the gauntlet to France, contesting her claim to that leading place in Europe which the latter has held since the close of the Crimean War; and France must either take up the gage or resign to Russia the primacy held by her through the quarter of a century which followed the Pacification of 1815. And if Napoleon should consent to eat the leek, it will be mainly because of the unlucky absorption of his forces and means in his Cochinchina and Mexican adventures, aggravated by the prospect of another War in distant Japan.

The French Army and People would gladly fight for Poland and Liberty in the East; they are strongly averse to fighting for Aristocracy and Slavery in the West. Should Napoleon resolve to efface the memory of his Russian rebuff by a recognition of the Slaveholders' Confederacy and a war in its behalf, he would of course be obeyed by the Army, but without enthusiasm or heart. For France, whatever may be the Emperor's inclinations, hates Slavery and loves Equality. For the sake of being tranquil at home and powerful abroad, she accepts the Empire; but her people are essentially democratic, and bear with impatience the imputation of being the jailers of Roman Liberty. No war into which Napoleon could plunge would be so unpopular in France as one against this Republic in behalf of the Rebel Slave Power. It might not upset his throne, but it could not fail to render it eminently insecure. We assume, therefore, that the danger of unfriendly French intervention in our domestic quarrel, if it ever existed, is a peril no longer.

For the Slaveholders' Confederacy, if not utterly "played out," is manifestly and rapidly approaching that natural consummation. Everything we hear of it betokens exhaustion, impotence, despair. Jeff's recent *ex en masse* brings very few conscripts to his camps, while desertions therefrom occur by brigades. The Kentuckians and Tennesseans who have retreated after every pitched battle fought in their respective States for the last eighteen months, and now find themselves fleeing before Rosecrans in Georgia and Alabama, cannot be duped by idle gossamers; they know that their respective States are lost to the Rebellion, and they revolt at the prospect of another year of hardship, privation and slaughter now that hope has departed. The forces of Johnston and Pemberton, beaten in a dozen fights without exception, hunted out of Vicksburg and Mississippi, with the loss of two-thirds of their number and nearly all their artillery and munitions, know that they are beaten—routed—pulverized; no lying bulletin or windy General Orders can cheat them with regard to a fact whereof they have had such ample and palpable demonstration. They have had enough of the ravages and desolations of civil war, and sigh for a return to the ways of industry and peace.

It is somewhat different with Lee's army, yet not essentially so. That army can still fight, and, acting on the defensive in a strong position, it could doubtless give a good account of itself. In the consciousness that it is better led and more skillfully handled than its antagonists has ever yet been, it has an important element of cohesion and strength. But it is ragged, ill clothed, badly fed, long unpaid, and labors under the depressing consciousness that it has done its best without avail. It never fought better than at Gettysburg, where it was massed and impelled with all Lee's conceded ability, where it had a decided advantage in the first encounter, and fought in the full flush of that initial victory through the two following days. Human nature could do no more; and when it abandoned its severely wounded and that blood-soaked, wreck-stricken field, and turned its face in full retreat to the Potomac and the Rapidan, it virtually left the fortunes and the hopes of the Confederacy in ruins behind it. Distant patriots may maul and pettish for their heart's content; but the Army of Virginia knows that it invaded the loyal States with full intent to crush the Army of the Potomac and capture Baltimore and Washington, and that its return, minus a third of its numbers, most of its ammunition, and with the Union cavalry harassing its rear, was a disaster from which the Rebel cause can hardly recover. It has recently been reinforced so as to swell its numerical strength nearly to that with which it broke up from Fredericksburg; but its real strength is immensely diminished. Forty thousand men added to it to-morrow would not enable it to fight another battle nearly so good as that it fought at Gettysburg.

We hold, then, that the Rebellion is at its last gasp, unless it can receive some new infusion of vitality from abroad. And European intervention being all but hopeless, a Copperhead insurrection to defeat the Draft is now its last chance. We have reason to believe that insurrection is now being plotted in this city, and that it will signalize its first outbreak by systematic and wide-spread conflagration. We apprehend that the conspiracy is strengthened by delay in enforcing the Draft, though we would not have the Government proceed with that until thoroughly prepared; but the moment the schedules are ready, let the Draft proceed, and let us know the worst—that Northern treason has in store for us. Let the Rebels see just how much this treason avails them, and make their calculations accordingly. Let us have Three Hundred Thousand fresh men in the field, with Copperhead disloyalty probed to the core, and nothing but the worst

generalship on our side can protract the life of the Rebellion beyond Christmas. Energy in the Government, and patriotism evinced by the loyal Millions, ought to give us substantial peace even earlier than this.

## MILITARY COMMON SENSE.

An army-officer, who goes to the war, pretty well stuffed with Pro-Slavery prejudices, usually has all that nonsense knocked out of him during his first campaign; while a philosophical Doctor of Divinity, who remains cloistered up in the college library, with no check upon his simply curious generalizations, becomes a martyr to his lexicon, and limps, all his life, through the routine of regulation logic. Fallacies perpetually breed like maggots in the brain of the snug philosopher, but the man of fight must be a man of facts. Gen. Logan, for instance, a meritorious and gallant officer, comes back from the siege of Vicksburg to Illinois, and makes an excellent speech to the assembled citizens of Duquoin, in which he smites Copperheads as with the sword of Gideon. From his passage through the ordeal of hard fighting and short rations, and all the discomforts of campaigning, Gen. Logan emerges, in the sourest possible humor with traitorous slaveholders, and with exceedingly clear views of the policy and equity of confiscating the Blacks of the Rebels. He is not to be gagged by Greek quotations—the whole Alexandrian Library would not make him budge one ell from his position. He is bomb-proof against the Ethnologist, is Gen. John. He does not call himself an Abolitionist—he is simply a bluff and honest soldier of the Constitution—but if distressed Copperheads can relieve their minds by bestowing upon him the opprobrious nickname, let them do so to the extent of their vocal power! It will not kill him. A man who has carried his life in his hand before the batteries of Vicksburg regards a raving, ranting, ranting Copperhead, as he would a gallant but small black and tan terrier. To one who has been seasoned in actual service, who has fought the wild beasts of the insurrection, and knows their nature thoroughly, these Peace Conventions, and Compromise Meetings, and Projects of Reconstruction, seem to be no better than boy's play. When he hears some eloquent Seymourite bawling at the top of his big voice about the right of the Man-Owner to his human property, the soldier listens at first with incredulity, and then with contempt. He does not comprehend this rathful and wet-eyed commiseration of "our Southern brethren." How should he! These same Southern brethren—has he not been hunting them and harassing them, besieging them and bombarding them, taking long shots at them and short shots at them, cutting them up and cutting them off, reaping their harvests without asking leave, and generally has he not been doing his possible to damage them after every conceivable fashion! And has he not, occasion offering, despoiled the quarter-houses of human stock, and resolutely refused to return the same, remaining obdurate after the most affecting appeals! He knows, as well as he knows a revolver from a redoubt, that the Rebels are fighting for Slavery, and, under the circumstances, his stomach for the dignified profession of Slave-catching is infinitesimally small. He regards the Abolition of Slavery with just the repugnance with which he would regard the demolition of the "Southern brethren's" best battery. He has no theories which are too fine and good for human nature's daily food. Not he!

The sensible General to whom we have alluded told his fellow-citizens a few truths which may be prayerfully and profitably pondered by sundry smart politicians in this neighborhood. "Just here," said he, "let me tell these gentlemen who talk so much about Abolitionists and nigger-stealing, that all the prayers that can be sent up—it makes no difference, outside of the Proclamation of anything else—that machine has gone up, played out." The General here and thus irreverently alludes to the institution of Slavery. His rhetoric may not be exactly regular—his reasoning may not be precisely in accordance with the Mosaic theology—but his conclusions are refreshingly correct. No matter what kind of a peace you may make, except that for kind of national honor and dignity, a false, a mean, a cowardly, a make-shift peace, is to be avoided as we would avoid famine, pestilence, or sudden death. "The machine" will never run again with its pristine smoothness—will never again be the great governing machine of the country. Nobody need fear a return to the old days when we were braved, and bullied, and befogged, and befuddled. A National Congress representing the whole country will yet meet in Washington, but the North will never again send there a majority of dupes, and the South will never again send there a majority of Draconians. Abolished, or only partially crippled, Slavery can never again be a dominating influence in our politics.

For this, as Gen. Logan justly observed, the Man-Owners have only themselves to thank. "The Southern gentlemen," he said, "have done it themselves. Nobody is responsible but themselves for the loss of their slaves." This Democratic General, the reader will perceive, has a way of looking at matters and things for himself, which is very edifying. He feels that his party has been long enough awinded—has long enough, for the sake of peace, fraternized with its foes and fought with its own neighbors—has long enough assumed that all the torts and injuries were suffered by the South and inflicted by the North. Campaigning has opened the General's eyes; and we heartily wish that sundry New-York politicians of the same stripe would try, for the sake of their minds, and hearts, and consciences, a few weeks of active service. Should they come back, our impression is that they would not be found so particularly active in stimulating mobs to defeat the purposes and efforts of their own Government. Very coarse Copperheads might in this way be transmuted into something goldenly patriotic.

Finally, we would suggest to those who pass their lives in getting fat places, and in drawing the salaries thereunto appertaining, that when the war is over, returned soldiers will have pretty long memories for those petty

domestic treasons. A great number of politicians in this State have already in the most reckless manner damned themselves forever and a day. To those who are not yet past saving, we would mildly hint that Privates as well as Generals have opportunities of instruction, and capacities to improve them.

## KENTUCKY.

As the Copperhead journals persist in attributing their late defeat in Kentucky to Military interference against them, we ask attention to a few persuasive facts: In the District opposite Cincinnati, Mr. Mezzies, the late Union Member of Congress, was a candidate for reelection, opposed by Capt. Leathers, a genuine Copperhead. The people were ahead of either of these gentlemen, and placed in nomination Green Clay Smith (a nephew of Cassius M. Clay, and named after his brother, Gen. Green Clay, who was killed fighting the British at River Raisin in 1813). Smith was stigmatized and opposed as a Republican by *The Louisville Journal*, which assumes to decide what is and what is not orthodox Unionism of the Kentucky species; yet, he beats his two opponents easily, having nearly as many votes as both.

In the Lexington District, Gen. Boyle was a "Union" stump candidate; Richard A. Buckner another, but of a coppery hue. Boyle is a U. S. brigadier, and has been in command over Kentucky for most if not all of the past year. Opposed to them was Brutus J. Clay, brother of Cassius, and one of a minority of barely twenty-three who voted in the last Kentucky House not to reject the President's proffer of Compensated Emancipation. Clay is elected by a vote nearly or quite equal to that of both his antagonists. Yet if Military dictation had been potent, Boyle should at least have been able to elect himself.

All that was attempted by Gen. Burnside was to prevent notorious traitors voting; and in that he was but partially successful. Scores voted who have but recently stole back from months of service in the Rebel armies. In one case, a Copperhead who fled to Canada last year to avoid the draft, and on his return swore himself an alien, was allowed to vote. Where the Copperheads were strongest, they did as they pleased. But they could not vote for those who are still absent fighting for Disunion with Bragg and Humphrey Marshall, and so their chance was a slim one.

## DOUGH DOWN EAST.

It must be confessed that the "Democracy" of the State of Maine dies very hard. It seems to have set its obdurate heart upon departing this life in anything but a smell of sanctity; and now, when it holds Conventions, which must be like a collection of sick folk in a hospital, it always passes resolutions which modern events have rendered ridiculous, though we do not deny that ten years ago they would have been strictly after the regulation pattern. The trouble with these honest gentlemen, that having all their lives been licking the feet of slaveholders, for the sake of place and pelf, no severity of kicking can rid them of the habit. Dirt-eating, as the West-Indian doctors inform us, is an incurable disease—but who would have expected to find the same old trouble in the nosology of Maine? It is an exceedingly unpleasant business. The contemplation of it has an adverse influence upon the stomachs of sound men. Now, in the midst of this hot civil war, in which the devil is contending for the everlasting continuance of human degradation, to find beings who wear coats and not petticoats, breeches and not bodices, cowardly resolving all sorts of slummary in favor of their fees, and sending little bits of cringing sophistry, with their best compliments, into the enemy's camp—it is dreadful! It almost converts us to the doctrine of the inequality of the races. They cannot—these Maine Dough Democrats—be of the same flesh and blood with the brave fellows who are fighting our battles. The ways of Providence are past finding out. Why, in the name of our limited reason, are these gentry free in the East, while respectable blacks are slaves in the South? Alas! this boasted Ethnology is more of a muddle than ever! If white skins must thus betray their possessors into servility and sottisness, most honorable Caucasians will weep that they were not born as black as night.

Dough-Democracy-Down-East begins its little batch of resolutions by the avowal that "the Union was formed in fraternity and concession, and cannot exist in the absence of that brotherly spirit." This is sheer twaddle, and is quite out of place when we are cutting each other's throats. The Union was a political compact, entered into not without reluctance by the Slave States, and rather unwillingly by some of the Free States—not because the high contracting parties were sentimentally in love, like a girl of twelve and a boy of fourteen, but because the contractors anticipated mutual advantages from the consummation of the bargain. It was not a mere copartnership. The men who conducted the negotiations—Jay, Monroe, Hamilton, and the others—were continually, at the period of the convention and afterward, protesting against the loose notion that merely a temporary arrangement was contemplated. Anybody who is in doubt upon this point may look into *The Federalist*, *passim*, and his doubts will soon be resolved. It is an impudent perversion of History, to say that South Carolina reserved the right of going out of the Union at pleasure. We do not remember that in all the debates the least reference was made to such a contingency. How should there have been, when it would have made the whole business ridiculous? The trouble, as we can tell the Maine Democracy, is, that South Carolina and the other Rebel States have broken their plighted word, have dishonestly disregarded recorded covenants, and have voided their rheim upon their own sacred bond. But even if this subterfuge were to be admitted in behalf of South Carolina or Virginia, of what value is it in defense of Louisiana, which had nothing to do with the original compact, but

came into the Union strictly subject to all the laws of the Union as then existing? Does the Damon and Pythias style of argumentation apply to her case?—to her, bought with our money, and raised, at our sheer pleasure, from the condition of a province?

Dough-Democracy, having dropped its little, sentimental tear, proceeds to assert that "the war is being conducted, not for the restoration of the Union, but for the abolition of Slavery and the destruction of the Republic." The gentleman who constructed this resolution only meant, we suppose, to treat his constituents to a tid-bit of fine writing; but he has done something more than this, for he accuses the President, in terms, of High Treason—of an offense for the commission of which he might be first impeached, and then tried and then executed. Why did not the writer enlarge upon his amiable proposition. Why did not he, while his judicial hand was in, charge the President with house burning and homicide? If the Maine man is right, the stew of great cities could not disgorge viler criminals than are the gentlemen who are holding office in Washington. It is cowardly, so to mince matters. It is unmanly thus to arraign honest men by gratuitous implications. It is not worthy even of the Dead Democracy of Maine. How many gallant soldiers has that State given to the cause—of what! Of law? Of order? of the Constitution?—of rapine!—of "the destruction of the Republic!" This is the verdict of the "Democracy of Maine" in convention assembled! Now for the verdict of the People of Maine at the polls assembled! If they make Bion Bradbury their Governor, on that platform, we shall be prepared to hear that they have simultaneously seceded to Canada, and that every one of them is sedulously cultivating a sky-blue nose!

Various other resolutions were adopted upon this momentous occasion—there was one denouncing the Censorship, and another denouncing Gov. Seymour with complimentary slavery—but we begin to be sick of the subject, and would fain finish our comments. At the very tail end of the string, we notice that these "Democrats" are good enough to acknowledge that our soldiers are "worthy of a nation's gratitude." This means that returned volunteers in Maine will confer a favor by voting for Bion Bradbury. Mark our words! They certainly will not do it, unless they left their brains in camp when the remainder of their bodies was mustered out!

## EMANCIPATION IN SURINAM.

On the 1st of July, the Slaves of Surinam, a Dutch colony in South America, were emancipated in accordance with a law adopted by the Legislature of Holland on the 8th of August, 1863, with the cordial sanction of the Dutch Government. The slaves of the colony form an overwhelming majority of the total population, numbering about 45,000 persons, in an aggregate population of 61,000. More than one half of the negroes belong to the Moravian Church, the missionaries of which publish in the papers of their denomination some interesting information on this important event, and especially, on the spirit in which the slaves received the news of their approaching liberty.

The Rev. Mr. Jansa, one of the oldest and most experienced missionaries of the colony, says: "The intelligence of the speedy emancipation of the negroes naturally awakens in me, who have so long labored to this colony, the most heartfelt joy. Having been requested by several planters to make known to their slaves the Proclamation of the Governor and the Emancipation law, I did so. They assembled, neatly dressed, in the church, and I tried to explain everything to them, getting them to repeat aloud all that I said, so that there might be no misunderstanding. The joy and praise of the poor negroes were touching. They had previously heard, but refused to believe, the news, saying: 'The whites have deceived us often!' But now that I made known the truth, and told them, 'It is really so, our Savior has redeemed the King and his counselors to set you free on the 1st of July, 1863'—they doubted no longer. Big tears of joy rolled down their black cheeks, and with joyful voices they exclaimed: 'Our dear teacher tells us, we believe it, we will be free! What our owners heard of here we were told, that is now to come to pass, that we will see! Thanks, thanks to God!'

After Mr. Jansa had proclaimed the coming emancipation on a number of plantations, fifteen of the native assistants of the missionaries went to the Chief-Captain (chief magistrate of a district) and begged him to thank the Governor, and through the Governor the King, in the name of all the plantations of this district; they added that so long as they should continue slaves they would show themselves to be diligent and obedient, and would endeavor to prove that the liberty promised them should not be abused; and that when they were free they would earn their bread and support their families faithfully; finally, they asked permission to send their children at once to school.

In response the Governor wrote a very friendly letter, which the missionary read from the pulpit on the first Sunday in Advent. The Chief-Captain was present and addressed the negroes, whereupon several native assistants in succession rose, thanked him, and then spoke very appropriately to the congregation. The missionary continues: "The spirit at present prevailing among the negroes is excellent. Who will wonder at the joy of the missionaries? We have been included in our labors, and have been obliged to submit to many things only in order to gain access to the plantations. That after the emancipation, too much will occur to try us, is clear; but we will no longer be restrained from giving the bread of life to those who only long for it. We will not be obliged to hold service, and give instruction, late in the evening, when the negroes are tired and worn out; we will have the children in our schools, and no one can forbid them to come. I confess that I feel rejuvenated. The negroes often say to me: 'You rejoice with us, as though you too were to be made free.' The oppression of Slavery is something terrible!"

The Moravians, in view of the emancipation, feel the necessity of having more schools and more native assistants. It is an encouraging circumstance that there already is, at Beekhuizen, a Normal School for the training of native teachers, which will, no doubt, be speedily enlarged. Perhaps the efforts which will be made by the Moravians will be sufficient for preaching to and teaching all the negroes of the colony. If not, their wants, we hope, will attract the attention of other Christian denominations. In their moral and social progress, just at this time, the whole Christian and civilized world must feel the profoundest interest; for every unfavorable report that, rightly or wrongly, may be given of their condition,

would be received with rejoicings by all the enemies of human freedom in this country who have bathed this land in blood, or sympathize with those who have done so, that the African race may still be held in hopeless bondage.

**REASONS FOR GIVING THANKS.**  
 Archbishop PURCELL of Cincinnati is the only Roman Catholic prelate who, so far as we are yet apprised, called on his flock to unite in celebrating the late National Thanksgiving in gratitude for our recent Union triumphs. Here is his pastoral, which we copy from *The Catholic Telegraph*:

THANKSGIVING.—The observance of Thanksgiving days, and of days of fasting, humiliation, and prayer, recommended by the President of the United States and the Governor of Ohio, was left by the ecclesiastical authority of this Diocese, in former years, to the well-known public spirit and piety of our reverend clergy and their respective congregations. Even, however, of recent occurrence seem to require that the duty of the present season should be observed with special devotion by all our people. We trust, therefore, that our churches will be thrown open and solemn religious services performed to thank the Lord of Hosts that victory which has been granted to the justice of our cause and the valor and patience of our armies; that the devastating ravages of war have been repelled from our beloved State; that the obstructions to the free navigation of the glorious rivers which fertilize our territory and bear on their bosoms our rich commerce to the ocean have been removed; and that the resistance to the laws and the wicked and disgraceful riots which have elsewhere occurred, have found among us but few accomplices.

In raising our hearts and voices to God in gratitude for these blessings, we protest against the unjust imputation that we rejoice at the evils which have overwhelmed brethren, who, by their own counsels and acts, become enemies. It is not, Heaven a thousand times forbid, for the shedding of their blood, the capture of an hundred thousand of their soldiers, the storming of their strongholds, the desolation of their once flourishing plantations, and the crushing of their industry, that we rejoice; but that rebellion has been suppressed, treason discomfited, and sedition overtaken to foreign Powers disappointed and baffled. It is for these reasons we lift our eyes and hands to Heaven. And we pray in the words of one so long known as the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, the friend of Franklin and his colleague in the mission from our Government to the Canadian people, that this day was once happily concluded, we may be restored to, and for evermore "preserved in, Union," and that safe at once from foreign foe and domestic treason, we may continue to realize that glorious destiny which was so beautifully shared with the oppressed and the down-trodden of Europe, and which exhibited our Constitution and laws as the wisest and best ever framed by man for his welfare and happiness in this temporal state.

And we add to this prayer the expression not of a hope, but of a conviction, that the people of the United States and the Government at Washington will not impose hard conditions on the State, or States of the South that may desire to return to the Union, but will welcome them back with the magnanimity of a great Christian nation, forgiving and forgiving the past, in the joy of a present and everlasting reunion.

By order of the Most Reverend Archbishop.  
 C. H. BOROESS, Secretary.

The World, pursuing the general Copperhead policy of seeking to impose terms of "reconstruction" on the Government in the interest of the Rebels, protests against requiring the latter even to take an oath of allegiance—saying:

"We can find nowhere in the Constitution any authority for the Federal Government to impose an oath preliminary to the exercise of suffrage. If such an oath had existed three years ago, all the Phillips and Garrison school would have been forced away from the Union."

—As "the Phillips and Garrison school" enjoined as a matter of conscience total abstention from voting under what they regarded as a Pro-Slavery Constitution, we are not so horror-struck at this hypothetical consequence as *The World* seems to be. Perhaps that journal has devised a mode of turning away from the polls a class who make a point of never attending them!

## KENTUCKY ELECTION.

## Reported Majorities for Bramlette.

Counties.	Majorities.	Counties.	Majorities.
Adair.....	1,000	Jefferson.....	3,000
Anderson.....	300	Kenton.....	1,575
Bourbon.....	475	Lane.....	505
Boyle.....	400	Letcher.....	305
Bell.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Bell.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Campbell.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Edmondson.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Franklin.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Green.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Harrison.....	250	Letcher.....	400
Harlan.....	250	Letcher.....	400

## MEMBERS OF CONGRESS PROBABLY ELECTED.

Dist.	Dist.
1.—(Not reported.)	VI.—Green Clay Smith.
2.—George H. Yeaman.	VII.—Brutus J. Clay.
3.—Henry Rider.	VIII.—William R. Randall.
4.—Amos Harding.	IX.—William N. Woodworth.
5.—Robert Mallory.	

\* Members of the last Congress.  
 All the above Members are Union Men.

The *Gazette* has returns from 21 counties in Kentucky. Bramlette's majority, so far, 16,041.

## The Riot in Iowa.

CINCINNATI, Friday, Aug. 7, 1863.  
*The Massacre Journal* of the 4th inst., says 10 Unionists, who were most prominent in the affair of last Saturday, have been arrested and put under bonds for their appearance at court.

The rioters to the number of 700 are now encamped near Sigourney, and demand the immediate trial for murder of those arrested. The excitement is said to be intense.

At Washington, a company numbering 115 men has been raised, fully armed and equipped, ready to march to the scene of trouble. We also understand that 300 Unionists are now under arms at South English.

## The Draft in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Friday, Aug. 7, 1863.  
 The draft in this city was resumed to-day. It will take several days to finish it.

## Board of Trade Visit to Portland.

PORTLAND, Me., Friday, Aug. 7, 1863.  
 The Quebec Board of Trade is expected here to-day.

The Delegates will meet our merchants on Change at 11 o'clock this morning. This afternoon they will ride around the city and suburbs. This evening a complimentary ball will be given to them. The Western Press is represented by eleven members. Large delegations are also present from the Press of New-York, Boston, and other cities.

The visitors from the West received an enthusiastic welcome on Change to-day.  
 The meeting was held at the largest hall in the city for the occasion, and many excellent speeches were elicited, and the delegations became the private guests of our merchants for the rest of the day.

## The American Dental Convention.

SARASOTA, Friday, Aug. 7, 1863.  
 The American Dental Convention closed its session to-day.

Thanksgiving was observed by this body with appropriate religious services. The great feature of the Convention was the exhibition by Dr. N. W. Kingsley of his appliances for the entire correction of the evils of elphallia. His demonstrations were received by the Convention with enthusiasm, and on motion of Dr. W. B. Roberts of New-York he was awarded a gold medal for his discoveries.

## Government Loan.

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, Aug. 7, 1863.  
 Sales of five-twenty, to-day, are reported to the amount of \$1,032,900. The deliveries of bonds are being made to July 24.